

WANTED: Volunteers to Go to Spokane and Fight for Free Speech

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I.

One Dollar a Year.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER, SEATTLE, WASH., SATURDAY JANUARY 8, 1910.

Six Months, 50c.

No. 42

DIARY OF A RELEASED FREE SPEECH FIGHTER

JAMES STARK.

On the tenth day of November I was arrested on the street in Spokane, Wash., for trying to exercise my constitutional right of free speech. I had said but a few words when I was arrested and taken to the city jail. There I was searched, and everything I had on me, including toothbrush, comb and tobacco, were taken away from me by the police. There were also men arrested with me. As we were passing from the sergeant's desk to the cell I noticed that some of the men were very bloody. There were six or eight policemen who got in our way, and they started to slug and kick us. I worked after getting into the cell that some of the men that were covered with blood had their teeth kicked out, eyes blackened, and clothes torn.

There were twenty-eight men in the receiving cell, which was 7 by 8 feet in dimensions. The men were packed in so tight that it took the strength of four policemen to close the cell door.

At 10 o'clock the same night they took us out of that cell and put ten and twelve of us in other cells of the same size. These cells had four hammocks in them, so it was impossible for more than four to lay down and rest.

Nov. 11.—They brought in food, which we refused, as we knew they were starving the boys at Fort Wright and at the Franklin school. We expected to get trial today, but the cases are continued to Nov. 16th.

Nov. 12.—More boys coming into jail. No food yet. We are all in good spirits and singing revolutionary songs. It is impossible to think of the singing.

Nov. 13.—Knowing that an infant had been killed on the street by the use of the fire hose, we were asking: "Who killed the baby?" All the boys would answer: "Chief Sullivan!" Sullivan was showing some of the newspaper ladies through the jail when these questions were showered at him. Tonight (the 13th) Sullivan makes a speech and says: "If you God— of b—s don't quit using that gas, I'll put every one of you G—d— b— in the sweat-box and keep you there until you eat out of my hand."

Nov. 16.—Was tried this morning, and was not permitted to say a word in my own behalf. Was given thirty days by Judge Mann.

Nov. 17.—Taken to the Franklin schoolhouse. Rather like the change, as I have a chance to walk around.

Nov. 18.—Many of the boys are getting very weak from starvation. Only getting one-third of a small baker's loaf twice a day.

Nov. 19.—Some of the boys are too weak to stand up this morning. Fellow-Worker Blake is very sick.

Nov. 20.—Hunger pangs getting fierce. Some of the boys are cramped very badly. We ask for a doctor for Fellow-Worker Blake. None arrived.

Nov. 21.—Fellow-Worker Blake very bad, and we gave him up for dead this morning. No pulse and very cold. Patrol wagon comes after Fellow-Worker Blake, after hours of pleading with the guards. They say they are taking him to the hospital in the city jail. Signs of scurvy appearing today.

Nov. 22.—They have taken three of the boys to the hospital today.

Nov. 23.—More boys coming in from the city jail, which cheers us all up. They are able to sing. Those who are in ten days are too weak to sing.

Nov. 24.—Police want us to carry wood from the crematory, a block away, and we refuse, as we are too weak to carry wood. They get a day and draw the wood.

Nov. 25.—Thanksgiving day. We had lots of turkey and chicken, which was written on the blackboard of the school by those who are lately arrested. There are lots of sketch artists among the new arrivals. Our food today is old sour bread. Three more have been taken to the hospital.

Nov. 26.—Gordon very weak. Can hardly talk. Doctor refuses to send him to the hospital. Telling him he has had one chance.

Nov. 27.—Hunger felt worse and worse. The whole subject of conversation is what we will eat when we get out. Some of the men have their time about in. More go to hospital today.

Nov. 28.—Guards want us to carry wood again. We refuse. They keep us without food all night. The weather is bitter cold. No covering for any.

Nov. 29.—Fifteen more of the men very sick, and ask to go to hospital. They are all refused, yet are very sick.

Nov. 30.—Fellow-Worker Gordon saw doctor this morning. Doctor told him not to talk or he would lose his voice. He is not able to talk. We got a half-pound of tobacco from the outside. And a note. Tobacco cheers many up. All are in better spirits, but too weak to walk.

Dec. 1.—Took Fellow-Worker Gordon and three others to the hospital this morning. As I was cutting wood for the stoves a Washington Water Power conductor jeered at me.

Dec. 2.—Two officials came up to look into conditions. The guards lied to them about the conditions in our hearing. I was appointed to go and see these strangers and give a plain

(Continued on Page Four.)

IMPORTANT NOTICE

After November 1st the General Headquarters will be removed to Rooms 518-19, Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. The need for a larger office, more centrally located, makes the change necessary.

Address all mail after November 1st to the new address, Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue.



The Mailed Fist of the Law.

I AM A REVOLUTIONIST

The room was dark and the ceilings low, but everything was neat and clean; it spoke of an artistic taste without means to satisfy it. It was entirely feminine, with no traces of a man's belongings.

A corpulent and gouty looking man sat puffing and panting in a rocking chair that looked too frail to hold so much avoidupolis. His eyes were glittering through slits in the flesh, and rolls of fat lay over a white collar and the collar of his coat. His head was bald and shining, outlining the diamonds that gleamed in his shirt front and on his fingers. He held his shining hat in his hands. In fact, everything about him shone but his intellect.

He seemed to be struggling between anger and credulity, and his bewilderment almost overcame him. The object of his amazement stood in the center of the floor, erect, tall, slender and scornful. Her hands were white and delicate; her face denoted pride and sensitiveness, and extreme feeling. It was hardly a beautiful face, but one that once seen was not easily forgotten. It haunted one night and day, like vague memories of the past. It was a face that demanded respect and consideration. Her personality radiated intelligence and refinement, and in spite of her simple clothes, few ever treated her patronizingly. She was talking with her whole heart in her words, and every gesture harmonized with the expressions of her face, that changed rapidly as she talked.

"You, with nothing but brutal instincts, could never guess or imagine the feelings that one poor mortal could have, underneath an exterior of poverty. I am poor, for I have given everything I possess, but self-respect and life, to a class that have used and abused all that we, the oppressed, have struggled to produce. You come with your debased person and ask me to share the wealth that my poor fellow-workers have toiled for, and never got, and even given up life itself in its production, for you! You, who have the fat of twenty workmen, and the gout besides. You thought I was merely a woman, and even though I have always scorned you, though you were my master, I would gladly take your houses, your diamonds, your carriages and your own debauched self thrown in! You little thought who you were reckoning with. I have learned from the time I was born into miserable poverty to hate such as you, and the class to which you belong. Yes, from the time I was born, without a single garment to cover my poor, little, naked body—until the present time, I have had to suffer and stifle the longings for a fuller and freer life, for the power of a wealthy ruling class stood above me, crushing me down. My parents were proud, through all their poverty, and I inherited an intense 'aire' for all that is artistic and beautiful. But I cannot escape being a wage slave, unless I would take up a life with you. My health is gone, and in my youthful days I can see the grim iron hand of death approaching; but I welcome it, and would not escape it to lead a life of debauchery at your hands. No, a thousand times no! I will work and struggle with my fellow-creatures to the end. I am a revolutionist! You may start at the statement. I will answer your questions. Why had I not told you before? What would be the use to tell such as you? I can easily tell you why I am a revolutionist, though it may never reach your understanding."

A rich red color had come into her pale cheeks. He sat as one stunned by the torrents of her words. He was fascinated, hypnotized.

With a flourish of her hands she went on and on.

"You thought because my parents had boasted of direct descent from nobility, that all I needed was your cursed wealth. You may think I am proud of my blue blood," and she held out her hands and gazed at them, as she could see the blood flowing in the veins that were distinctly traceable. "I have always cursed the blood that flowed in my veins. It has been the cause of my miserable frail body not being able to hold out in the struggle, into which I was born. Along with bad blood I was given a pride that knows no subjugation of spirit—only the frail body is a slave. My earliest recollections are of inequalities I saw surrounding me, and I thought and wondered about it, until my poor little head would throb and ache. I could not understand our own wretchedness and poverty. I saw children that had plenty of everything. I ate the corn bread and molasses without complaining, but deep down in my heart I longed for better things, though I was too proud to say anything, even to my parents. When I had to go to school with my one little dress, my heart would ache because I could not have the artistic dresses that I could conjure up in my mind. I planned and planned fine things, and fondly imagined that some day they would come true. When I grew older, I learned why they were impossible to be attained. I was needed in the slave market, to produce wealth for a master class. I did not go to Sunday school because I had no clothes fit to wear. A lady living across the street in a big white house, came to my mother and told her it was her duty to send me to Sunday school. My shoes were ragged and out at the toes, but this good lady found a mismatched pair of rubber overshoes that her little girl had thrown aside, and they were pulled on over my ragged shoes. I was led away with this good lady and her little girl, who had on a lace dress over blue silk, and a beautiful pair of new shoes. It was the first time I was ever in a church, and it might have been years longer, if this philanthropic lady had not found a pair of mismatched rubbers. I tried to hide my feet under the bench, but the children saw them and giggled so the Sunday school teachers could hardly obtain their attention. Besides that, all I remember was a lady with a very green silk dress, that was looped and gathered in the back. I did not go to Sunday school again, for years and years, and would have fought any one that had tried to have taken me. I have never become an attendant at Sunday school or church."

"As I grew up, I had to watch with dumb sorrow, the misery of human beings and beasts. I have wept over a batch of kittens, that were too weak and starved to walk, because they had come into the world where human beings had scarcely a crust for themselves. I have forgotten my own sorrows and rags, when I looked upon the pinched faces of little children that were aged as soon as they were born. I feel like going raving mad when I see so much wretchedness that I am powerless to relieve because of my own poverty and helplessness. Your feelings have become so calloused that the worst sufferings could not arouse your pity. You bring from you any feeling of fellowship, could bring from you any feeling of fellowship, look upon human life as the ancients did upon the gladiators. It adds zest to your own living to see others die like sheep in a slaughter pen. As individuals, we are helpless and at the

mercy of you and your class, but in our united strength and combined efforts of a wronged and oppressed class we will right the wrongs of the centuries that are looked down upon us; we will restore the disinherited of the earth back again to their possessions. In the mills of the capitalist gods, my poor young life has been slowly ground out; my days are few and numbered, but I think I shall live to see the day when your flesh is reduced with honest toil, if you do not die with the gout before that time comes. I will be past saving, for it will then be too late, but I shall die happy because my fellow-workers can breathe the free and vital air of emancipated wage slaves.

"You have your answer, now. Go back to your vice and debauchery, where with your wealth and power you compel my sister workers to give up all honor and virtue at your command. Take with you the fact that I would kill you and myself before I would accede to any offer that you might make, for it is beyond your power to make an offer that is honorable. Your wealth is stolen; it is the life blood of many workers, and your own polluted body would not be worthy of the soap vat. Your charity would be vitrol, your pity a double-edged sword and your sympathy an incurable cancer. Go before the earth opens and swallows you, before the skies split and the lightnings kill you, and she pointed towards the door with the majesty of a thousand outraged queens.

He placed the shining hat upon his head, and slowly and painfully got up on his feet and shuffled towards the door, his patent leather shoes scraping gently up on the threadbare carpet; gently because he could not lift them from the floor. As he opened the door, he turned outside of the madhouse; it is such persons as you that are upsetting all law and order in our civilization today. If you were not crazy, you would jump at a chance to change this room for the best; that money could buy, and be contented and happy. Instead of that you hug to your poverty as if it was the dearest thing on earth."

She took a step forward. "It is not my poverty I hug close to, for I hate it. But poverty, such as it is, is far better than to lose all my honor and self-respect, and live off the wealth that has been stolen from my class. Now take your rotten hulk to the vultures, or elsewhere." As he went down the narrow stairs, they staggered and groined under his weight, like the poor working men that he daily robbed of their wealth, health and life itself.

"Fools! fools!" he muttered, "what is civilization coming to, that such beings are allowed to live, as this crazy girl." The last step gave the loudest groan, and panting and puffing, he was driven away.

SOLIDARITY

Our New Eastern Paper Published in New Castle, Pa., in the Heart of the Steel Industry.

Delivers telling blows to capitalism in its very vitals. Organizes our fellow workers in the very heart of modern industry. Official organ of the Pittsburgh District of the I. W. W. Industrial news from all over the world. Subscribe now, Weekly. One dollar a year. Address, Solidarity, Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

THE ONLY HOPE OF THE WORKING CLASS

COVINGTON HALL,

The Industrial Union is to the working class what the trust is to the capitalist class—the destruction of competition within the class and the massing in one solid, compact organization of the economic interests of the class.

It (the I. W. W.) is a movement to end the civil war now raging in the ranks of labor, and that has raged ever since the American Federation of Labor came into being, and which will and must continue as long as that treacherable, strife-breeding disorganization continues to exist.

Between the two—the I. W. W. and the A. F. of L.—there can be no compromise, for it is a war of the now against the old, of the living against the dead, of the true against the false, of right against wrong, of freedom against slavery, and the working class must either crush the A. F. of L. or itself be crushed.

A labor union is essentially an army of occupation, a machine devised to force concessions from the employing class, and not, Mr. Gompers, Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Kemper to the contrary, an insurance society, an anti-prohibition league, or a benevolent association. If you believe with us that it (the labor union) is an army of occupation, then you must believe with us that the closer the battalions are brought together, the more compactly they are organized, the more heavily they are massed, the surer and more certain will be our chance of victory. This, the massing of the might of labor, now scattered and rendered inefficient by the organized disunion of the A. F. of L., is the aim of the I. W. W., as the reason for the existence of the Industrial Union.

This program of the I. W. W., to organize all the workers, the whole working class into one great national and international industrial union, with the proclaimed intention of abolishing class wars forever by taking and holding the world for the workers, this program only the unthinking, only those asleep to their own interests, or out-and-out traitors to their class, will oppose, for this program put into effect is the only thing that can release the working class from its present misery and degradation, which to endure longer is to confess ourselves unworthy the name of Man.

Consider, you fools whose children go ragged, workworn and hungry to bed in the midst of boundless plenty you alone created, consider the shameful history of the so-called American Federation of Labor, consider all the humiliating and bitter defeats you have suffered during the last ten years under the banners of this craft-divided mockery of organization, consider the powers you are facing today, the great trustified industrial unions of the master class, consider all this, all the things that were and are, the facts and not the fables of life, and tell us where, outside the I. W. W., the working class can look for hope?

Tell us, would labor be in retreat all along the line today if, instead of following the yellow flag of the A. F. of L., it had followed the blood-red banner of the I. W. W.?

Tell us—it is a matter of history known to all—that the United States Steel Corporation has done and is doing to the craft unions in its employ, and then tell us what would have happened to this trust had all the workers in its employ, including those in its "independent" plants, been organized into one great union, a union covering the whole metal industry; a union including the workers in its mines, its machine shops, its furnaces, its rolling mills, steel mills, tinplate mills, including all the workers in the whole metal industry, from the mines to the warehouses where the finished products are distributed? We say such a union would have made the workers absolute masters of the metal industry and that this principle of organization carried into all other industries, and all the industries bound together and backing each other in the I. W. W., would put the working class in possession of the earth and the government thereof, and this it could do because it would have the power, the might, the force to take and hold the wealth of the world, and this it could do because its control of the privilege of eating would compel into its service even the armies of the world.

Workmen of the World, unite! An injury to one is an injury to all! Fear not! It is better to die fighting than to die starving!

The I. W. W. is the only hope of the working class.

Important Notice

Until further notice The Industrial Worker will be published at Seattle, Wash. :: Address all communications to The Industrial Worker, P. O. Box 1443. :: ::

Our Fellow Workers, Preston and Smith, Are Still In Jail

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE

Local Unions of the Industrial Workers of the World
P. O. Box 1443.

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Subscription, Yearly	\$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy	.025

Cash MUST Accompany All Orders.

Application for second-class mailing privileges made at the Seattle, Wash., postoffice.

"In this paper we are thinking of opening a special department for the discussion of garbage, snakes, skunks and police."

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." If Chief Sullivan knew this was in the Bible he would cut it out.

They say some men are bad enough to do anything—would they go on the police force of Spokane and scab on "Gorilla" Shannon?

There will be a big banquet in Hell when Justice Stocker, Judge Mann, Prosecutor Phew and "Gorilla" Bill meet King Leopold.

Funds are still needed to carry on the fight for Free Speech in Spokane. Fellow workers, do not allow your energies to flag; the sinews of war are needed.

Several scab switchmen working in the Northern Pacific yards at Tacoma were severely stung by "snakes," and as a result were sent to the hospital.

Another illustration of the effectiveness of Industrial Unionism was exhibited in a recent strike of gas-workers in Italy. At a given signal from the Gas-Workers' Federation the men struck at Milan, Modena, Genoa and several other points, completely paralyzing that industry.

Judging from the amount of copy which arrives daily, it seems as though the organization has developed a considerable number of poets. We would suggest that all poets get busy and hustle for subs., so as to place "The Worker" on a self-sustaining basis, and we might be able to enlarge our paper, and set aside a corner for the poets.

Sympathy for the union and for the workers never raised wages a cent and never will. If you work for wages you belong in the union. If you don't work for wages you cannot join the I. W. W. But all persons who really believe that present conditions are too bad to be borne can assist the union in many ways. Have the courage of your convictions and you will be worthy of respect.

The class struggle exists only on the economic field. And it is in the mines, the mills and factories, and the camps and farms where the battle for the emancipation of the working class will take place. It will be necessary for the working class to organize industrially, thereby building the structure of the new society within the shell of the old. When sufficient workers will be organized they will take over the means of production and distribution, and through the industrial organization administer them for the benefit of the workers.

A macquereau is a man who lives off the earnings of fallen women. For this he is often arrested and punished.

A police judge is a man who takes the earnings of fallen women and, not having the manhood of a "mac," turns it over to a fund to help pay the taxes of corporations and business men, who have not the audacity to take the earnings from the women themselves, as they have churches and other things to attend to.

A fellow-worker named Barnes, in his boyhood days attended the Franklin school, and there was taught all about the Declaration of Independence and the United States Constitution—how they were the law of the land, and all such bull-son-a. He lately attended the Franklin school at the request of Judge Manless, Foreigner Sullivan, and others, and there was taught that his youthful instruction was wrong and that might was right. The last course was the most useful to him by far, and one of the few cases where a public school has been used for the correct instruction of the working class.

A letter was published in the Morning Star some weeks ago which was for a wonder true. It was from the mother of one of our members, who, being in Ohio, knew nothing of the way they observe the Constitution in the lawgown empire. She asked the authorities to run her son out of town on a release. He wrote home explaining the situation, and the reply contained the following: "If you are able to crawl when you get out to freedom again, for your poor old mother's sake and your own, come home. At any rate, come as far as Chicago, where the people are half-civilized, anyhow." This kind of advertising will sell lots of land in Spokane—I don't think!

"We are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old." So says the Preamble of the I. W. W. We draw the line clearly between the two, but in the Spokane fight the two got mixed. Fellow-Worker Hoffman was arrested and sentenced to 30 days and \$100 fine. Now, the police made him serve the 30 days, but then turned him loose. Now, he was out of the clutches of the old social order for awhile, but he still had a \$100 fine which, owing to the disregard of the law on the part of the Spokane police, was not paid; so he went to the office of the new social order and paid the \$100 into the I. W. W. If Judge Mann heard this how uneasy must have been his rest that night. They thought they had better turn out the I. W. W. men to make room for cash customers, such as prostitutes, etc.

THE BUILDERS.

"Blanket stiffs" to the number of forty-five were arrested on a charge of being disorderly persons and haled before the police judge. Fifteen cents included the entire amount in the possession of the squad, distributed equally between three of the members. One of the men had also in his possession the following verse:

"He Built the Road.

With others of his class he built the road;
Now o'er it many a weary mile he parks his load,
Chasing a job, spurred on by hunger's god;
He walks and walks, and wonders why
In hell he built the road."

So it is with these men, who, though performing all the useful work of society, at times when unable to find a job, are haled before a police court and charged with being tramps, hoboes and undesirable citizens.

"He built the road with others of his class,

Now o'er it many a weary mile he packs his load."
So it is in all industries. It is labor that weaves the broadcloth and wears the shoddy; builds the Pullmans and rides in a box car on the road; builds elegant mansions and lives in hovels; produces the finest kind of foods and gets the crusts; builds the streets and is clubbed for trying to speak on them; builds the "bullpens" and jails and then is thrown into them.

This will ever remain so as long as there are two classes in society—an employing class and the working class. The one lives off the labor of the other. It is labor that produces all the necessities and luxuries of life; therefore labor is entitled to all it produces. This exploitation can only be stopped by the workers organizing industrially, thereby building the structure of a new society within the shell of the old.

When labor is once organized into an organization like the Industrial Workers of the World it will have won the last strike. It will not be a strike for larger wages or better conditions, but instead of walking out of the plants at which they are employed, they will remain at work, but ceasing to divide the product of their toil with the shirkers. This is the Industrial Republic where every person shall have an opportunity to labor and receive in return the full social value of his toil. No more will we have a few enjoying all the luxuries of life, while the millions who make up the working class are suffering hunger and privation.

Resolutions are numerous these days. Lack of space forbids the publication of many of them. Send them along; they do make a cheery fire some of these chilly January mornings. To insure immediate publication of same, kindly state the amount of sympathy which left in company with said resolutions. It's the dough which counts.

ON THE ROAD FOR SPOKANE.

Two Seattle women, Mrs. Emil Herman and Mrs. Floyd Hyde, members of the United Cigar Workers of Washington, a political organization, have left for Spokane to take part in the free-speech fight.

The Spokane battle has no terrors for these women, as they are seasoned free-speech fighters, having participated in the Seattle free-speech fight of two years ago. They intend to speak on the streets, and go to jail, if necessary, in order to uphold the principle of the right of free speech and free assemblage.

Let the Fellow-Workers take notice, and those who have not as yet taken a part in this struggle to maintain the rights of the working class, start immediately for the scene of action and volunteer their services for the cause of organization.

All reports circulated in the daily press, especially such organs as the Spokesman-Review (the Morning Star), to the effect that the fight has been called off, are false, as it has been voted to carry on this struggle until the right of free speech is won.

For this purpose the Central Executive Committee of Spokane, who have charge of the fight, are sending out delegates to go from city to city to raise men and money to prolong the struggle. The Central Committee requests that all locals appoint one or more capable men, speakers if possible, give them credentials and start them out on the road to Spokane, gathering reinforcements as they go along. The object is not so much to reach Spokane quickly as to reach there with numbers.

Keep the stream moving toward Spokane. Boycott Spokane and Spokane goods. Get every one else to do the same. Get resolutions of condemnation in all the papers, giving the widest publicity to the facts in the fight. It is up to you to act at once. This fight must be won.

Fellow-Workers, are you to allow two women, one of whom leaves behind a child of a year and a half old, and the other who is to become a mother, to bear the brunt of the battle? Will you sit back and allow women to do the fighting for you? Do your duty! Quit your job if necessary and be off for Spokane.

THE EMPLOYMENT SHARK.

Mayor Pratt of Spokane states that in one month he had forced employment sharks to refund to workmen \$8,000 of illegally collected fees. But how about the hundreds of men who were shipped a thousand miles from nowhere, and were unable to return to lodge a complaint against the employment sharks? How about the hundreds and thousands of men who were shipped out on jobs, and after working a day or two, or perhaps several days, discharged to make room for others who had been shipped out in the meantime?

Simply making employment sharks disgorge illegally collected fees (to speak the truth all employment fees are illegal), once in a while, will not remedy the employment shark evil. These sharks who are engaged in crooked practices can well afford to return a fee now and then, and still make money through deceiving men in search of employment. Cases are numerous where the man who pays the fee and takes a trip for a job which never existed is unable to return to the city and lay a complaint before the mayor, and as a result the shark keeps the fee.

The employment shark business is a crooked business, and will ever remain so as long as it lasts, despite regulations and ordinances. The only possible way to do away with its evil influences is to abolish it altogether.

The workers should know that city authorities who are but the hirelings of the corporations, will do absolutely nothing to remedy the evil. That only at times when the sharks become so brazen as to actually pick a man's pocket, will they attempt or even make a pretense of reforming the evil. This was witnessed in Spokane. An employer who worked a crew of about twelve men had a standing order with the employment shark to ship out ten to fifteen men per day. As fast as one gang of men arrived, the ones at work were discharged to make room for the new arrivals. Thus there were three gangs on the road at all times—one at work, one coming and one going. It is a safe bet that the boss was not running the contract to make any money out of it. Most likely he was in partnership with the shark who shipped out the men, simply taking the contract and using it as a means to fleece working men out of their fees.

There is only one remedy for the employment shark, and that is by workers organizing into an economic organization such as the Industrial Workers of the World, and by controlling their labor power, force the employers to send to their union headquarters for men. The work of organizing the loggers and lumbermen of the Northwest is well under way. This is the class of men who are most often the victims of the employment sharks. Loggers' locals are already established at Seattle, Vancouver, Grays Harbor and Anacortes; others are in the process of formation. Loggers and lumbermen compose the workers employed in the basic industry on the Pacific coast. It is up to you to organize. Join the union of your class, the Industrial Workers of the World.

SKYPILOTS.

The one sublime thing about the average sky pilot is his matchless hypocrisy. King Leopold, for whose cruelty and desire for profits thousands of human beings in Africa are living testimony, is praised by the church for his generosity in sending missionaries to convert the pagan to Christianity. Diaz the monster is also praised by the church. But let a hundred workmen be choked in a mine, like rats in a trap, through the criminal neglect of the mine owners, and not one word is heard from these mouthpieces of capitalism denouncing the operators for their criminal neglect in not furnishing safety appliances to safeguard the lives of the workers. Let a worker stand up for his rights or demand at which his and these hypocrites are the loudest in denunciation and condemnation of the working staff. Vagrant, anarchist, motely crowd, idlers, etc., are some of the epithets hurled at them.

The following was written by a sky pilot, of a political turn of mind, by the name of Sever, who undoubtedly has his mits greased off and on by the dirty dollars of his capitalist master:

"Another blot Spokane has, too,

On Stevens and Main avenue—

A vagrant, motely, idle crowd,

With demonstrations empty and loud.

'Free speech' they'd have. For what, I pray?

'Free speech' they claim, with nothing to say!

Old Glory down and in its stead

Would raise the anarchistic red.

To put them down is not persecution;

They're enemies to every institution

Which educates your child and mine

And frees your land from sin and crime.

Industrial Workers of the World!

Industrious in what? Anathema hurled

At everything that looks like work;

That every human duty shirk.

Were the world cursed with all such men

'T would be a veritable devil's den.

To keep the peace and handle this thing

In a city is no plaything.

And all the powers in earth that be,

Country or municipality,

Should lift their hats to councilmen—

The city guardians of Spokane—

For making laws that are discreet

In keeping this thing off the street.

There is no little honor due

The mayor, and the policemen too.

For what they've done to reform these men

Protect the genuine citizen."

Protect the "genuine citizen," says this professional prostitute in broadcloth. Who is the genuine citizen? Is it the laboring man who produces all the wealth of the world? Is it the master class who live off his labor? Is it the sky pilot, who is the willing tool of capitalism? Or is it the laboring stiff who scabs on fellow workers—the "hero" of Eliot?

The workingman is a citizen of the world. He has no country. He has nothing to feel patriotic over. He recognizes no flag except the red flag, which to him is a symbol for revolt, that the battle is on between the working class and the capitalist class for the possession of the earth and the fullness thereof. His happy home most often consists of a roll of blankets. He possesses one commodity, and that is his labor power. This labor power, when applied to natural resources of the earth, produces all the necessities of life. Let him once understand his position in society and the mission of the working class and the time will not be far off when capitalism shall be swept out of existence and a new social order established. Then shall the hypocrisy and bigotry of sky pilots be banished from the earth, by the limelight of education, which shall be the heritage of every person and not of a few, as at present.

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM

SPELLS EMANCIPATION

GEORGE H. HILL.

Reading in the daily papers of Wednesday, Dec. 22, I noticed what is termed "assassination" of four persons in high official positions in widely separated parts of the world. One was in Seoul, Korea—the prime minister of the Korean cabinet. His death was the result of intense feeling of the Koreans against Japanese government. Another was in Roumania. He, too, was prime minister. His death was also the result of intense feeling against the existing form of government. A third was the chief of police in St. Petersburg. These two latter instances are reported to be the work of Anarchists. Mark well the word. I have something to say of that later. The fourth was the chief magistrate of Nasik, British India. Again another instance of intense feeling against the existing form of government. All of these occurrences in one day set me to thinking, and the result is here before you.

Now, mark the significance of the fact of this "intense feeling" against the existing forms of government in the different countries mentioned.

This feeling is not by any means confined to any proscribed or limited area of the earth, nor is it a feeling of one set of the world's people alone. The very fact of the wide distance between the places where these deeds occurred is of itself worthy of more than a passing thought, and, indeed, commands itself to my mind as calling for some little attention in addition to the simple reading of the cases to which I refer.

On looking at these things more closely, in the light of the knowledge of the world and its ways: of current events and recent happenings in the last year or two, I am compelled to admit that such affairs as these murders are but the manifest expression from within the people themselves of justifiable rebellion against suppression, oppression and tyranny as exemplified by the various forms of government in the world today.

True, it may be, that some one individual alone was probably the guilty one in the act of murder. Quite so, but I assert beyond all doubt of contradiction, that the act itself was but the expression of the inner feeling of the people as a whole in their hatred against rebellious tyranny and oppression; and a clear manifestation of their struggle and fight for "Life" and "Liberty." You may remark that these acts of murder are the work of maniacs, fanatics or individuals with a personal grievance. On the face of things such may seem to be a true statement of case. But on deeper investigation the conclusion is obligatory that these acts are merely the people's expression through the individual against tyrannical oppression.

Agreeing with you that it is a futile effort, at any time, to merely remove a high official by violent means, because, as we know that to remove such an one is not striking at the root of the trouble. Such a one is but the servant of the real oppressors, the real tyrants, and as such is but a mere puppet in their hands. The tyrants pull the strings and he is the figure which obeys. Hence removing such high official serves no good or useful purpose in the end. Some other equally obedient servant takes the vacant position and the tyranny continues the same as ever.

But these signs and manifestations of rebellion of the people: What is their meaning?

Here, are the countries mentioned above the only ones wherein there is any manifestation of rebellion? In any of the countries where the spirit of rebellion is observant, however prominent or insignificant its form, can any one say that those people are not justified in their struggle to overthrow their tyrannical oppressors? It cannot be. A struggle against oppression and tyranny is always justified, no matter in what particular shape or form the struggle may manifest itself. These so-called assassinations are, in a sense, but the manifestation of that struggle for "Life" and "Liberty."

In many other places in the world besides these already mentioned the same struggle is being carried on. The same fight is being fought for freedom. In Sweden, where we are having a lesson put before the world of the value of the "General Strike"—a fight for the right to Life and for the means whereby to maintain that little semblance of life which is yet left the people. In Spain we have another of these manifestations in the rebellion of the people against the war in Morocco, which culminated in the "legalized assassination" of Francisco Ferrer. Condemnatory remarks against the Spanish government because of this judicial murder are not in order from me at this time. Hence I omit my own thoughts regarding the putting out of the brightest light that has shone in Spain in the last fifty years. In France, during the last few years, we have had several such manifestations against tyrannical oppression. Some of minor import, apparently, but still looming sufficiently large before the mind and eye of the close observer as to show the general spirit within the people. Take the instance of the wine growers of Southern France, who when they dared to rebel against their conditions and desired a little more of the means of life to keep body and soul together, the tyrants (the government) turned the troops to shoot the people down and drive them back to work at the masters' terms. The general strike in Paris, after the troops had shot down some of the striking sewer workers for declining to work at a starvation wage under unbearable conditions. The parade and march of the people as a manifestation of anger and with other brutal ways, dispersing the peaceable citizens on the Wednesday afternoon previous. The people had to show their anger against the Spanish tyrants in the murder of Ferrer. They took those means of thus protesting against that execution. But the French government could not allow such a sign of anger against any government, so they tried to crush the spirit of revolt by dispersing the original assemblage, and the parade of the 17th was demanded and taken. This march and commune, if my memory serves me right. The people sent to Ireland notifying him of their avowed intention of having that march and parade in spite of all existing laws to the contrary, begging for anything. Just determination here, have their way, and have they did, regardless of the fact that the tyrannical government had on many previous occasions sent out troops who had shot down such like peaceful assemblages. The people won their demands because they were united in spirit, and against such unity

there is nothing in the world can stand. Take Turkey. The struggle of the "Young Turks" for a constitution, and their victory, it is true, won many things desirable to them and previously denied to them. In Italy, where the people's protest against the Ferrer execution took shape in the burning of churches, and also the burning in effigy of the Pope. In addition to which the industries were shut down for several hours in the city of Rome as the expression of the forcible will of the people. All on account of the anger against the bloodthirstiness of the Spanish tyrants. In India, the necessary (from the standpoint of the British government) of suppressing four newspapers, sending several editors to jail, and deporting from the country many men for daring to commit the awful crime of assembling on the street to voice their opinion against the tyranny of the existing form of government in that part of the world. With some of the atrocities called on government in Russia we are most of us too familiar to need any description of the same. In Mexico, under Diaz, equally atrocious is the villainous treatment handed out to the people under that bloodthirsty tyrant. In all of these countries the struggle is the same—one for "Life" and "Liberty" against a tyrannical government.

Now to come nearer home. Charity begins at home, but I have left home until the last for various reasons. Have we not the same struggle right here in these United States, against the same sort of tyrants, and the same damnable oppression? Most assuredly we have. What of the case now pending against Compton, Mitchell and Morrison for freedom of the press? That of Fred Warren, of the Appeal to Reason who was recently sentenced to six months in prison in the fight to maintain that right which is guaranteed to all by the Constitution of the United States. And what of Spokane? Those three hundred men jailed there for a dangerously criminal offense of speaking at the streets. In addition to the twenty-five men held for criminal conspiracy, who are held in the vain hope of the tyrants that if they can succeed in sending these twenty-five men to the penitentiary for a few years they will by the means have broken up the spirit which fights for freedom, life and liberty. Vain hope, a deed!

That spirit can never be extinguished. The spirit is indomitable and has been fighting ever since the world began. That spirit will triumph and in defiance of anything and everything that may be brought to bear against it. That spirit will always live even after victory is won and the world is free from tyrants forever. The greater the persecution the stronger the spirit of freedom will rise in the human breast. Freedom, life and liberty must be won. It will be won in defiance of all the efforts of the contrary of the tyrannical oppressors to crush that spirit and keep the people in abject slavery and misery. These twenty-five men are held for criminal conspiracy. Criminal conspiracy in what? Endeavoring to enlighten the minds of their fellow-creatures to the truth. Truth is undeniably stronger than fiction and therefore a most dangerous menace to the tyrants, and must be suppressed even if blood be shed and lives be crushed out in the suppression. Suppression of truth is an absolute necessity to the tyrant class if they are to perpetuate this damnable system of poverty and misery in which we find the world today.

Now, I could say much more, indeed, on this affair briefly referred to here, but it is not my intention to do so here and now. I reserve all that for some more opportune moment. Have our things to treat of here which were really the main objective in putting this matter before you. Regarding these various struggles in the different countries, each in the different places that they may present themselves to you, all they have all the one common objective, "Life" and "Liberty," and freedom from existing forms of tyranny. Here in the United States we were looking upon the "Young Turks" as men who were fighting a just cause. The ruling power of Turkey called the same "Young Turks" "anarchists." The Spanish monarchy and nobility termed the people who rebelled against the war in Morocco "anarchists," and they also Ferrer as the leader of the anarchists. The people of all the rest of the world outside of Spain have expressed their opinion to the contrary by their indignation at the act of unjustifiable murder of the teacher of modern thought. To the rest of the world the Spanish people were fighting a valiant fight to throw off the power and oppression of the bloodthirsty Spanish monarchy and incidentally its chief servant the church. These people were not anarchists, but a downtrodden people fighting for freedom and liberty. Just so were the Turks. Each the same with regard to the Hindus. They are all fighting for the same glorious cause—freedom and liberty. Who among us does not know of the damnable oppression of the British government against these poor Hindus? So deplorable are conditions of life in that country for the natives that to the writer's personal knowledge, to the Hindu at home in India life is really not worth living. Yet these same Hindus fighting for their life are classed as "anarchists" by the ruling powers of India. "Hindus never shall be slaves!" No, but England is the largest slave-owner in the world today.

Any one daring to stand up for the principle of life and liberty in an anarchist today, that of Mexico would dearly love to get rid of him. Lora, whom he would quickly get rid of. He dare only crime is standing up for freedom. To stand for "Life and Liberty" and love to your fellow-man is anarchy. If to obtain these most desirable things it becomes necessary to get an end to the damnable tyrannical oppression of the existent state of despotism as such in the world at the present time. In all the cases cited the ruling powers have termed those fighting against oppression "Anarchists."

Here in the United States we are up against the same proposition. This struggle for freedom is just as necessary here as in any other country in the world. Struggling for the right of Free Press, Free Speech, and Public Access to the Press, Constitutional rights, by the way, are fighting for them is "anarchy!" In that case, does your tyrant hold his power. Presently, free utterance of speech, which is, if success, the best method known to man to obstruct the progress of the world. Without the opportunity to thus spread ideas, this world would have most certainly remained in the Dark Ages. Stop the publication and circulation of the newspapers, as in the case of "The Industrial Worker" at Spokane recently. Jail those who dare express their opinion in public upon the streets which should be free to everybody. In Spokane we now have 300 men serving from 30 days up to six months for the vile offense of speaking out in the open air. Editors and others held for "criminal conspiracy" in that they desired the truth should be told to all, both in relation to the inhuman treatment of prisoners in the city jails of Spokane, as well as the truths which point out the remedy for all this

(Continued on Page Four.)

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM IN AUSTRALIA

J. F. SOLANO.

Melbourne, Nov. 9, 1909.

"Spokane Industrial Worker."
Comrade—Your very bright and informative paper is greatly appreciated by those who secure it. I should like to be able to circulate it, but sometimes they are not ready to be lost. There have been several conferences held in Australian states with the object of more closely combining the wage workers in Adelaide, South Australia, Sydney, New South Wales and Melbourne, Victoria, which are the chief industrial centers, these conferences have been held, but nothing so far has been accomplished. The last one held in Melbourne on October 30, 1909, adopted as a preamble the following: "That this conference hereby urges all trade unions and wage workers to organize industrially with the object of securing possession of the fruits of their industry, recognizing that the employing class and working class have nothing in common, and that poverty and want will continue until the wage workers unite on the industrial field to abolish the wage system. The unification of industries and their control by the workers in fewer hands, make the trades unions unable to combat the organized might of the owning class. By the craft or trade union of combination which exists today, the workers are continually defeated by one set of workers being pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby defeat-

ing each other in wage wars. This can be changed only by an organization formed in such a manner that the workers in one or more industries, if need be, cease work when a strike or lockout is on upon the principle that "An injury to one is the concern of all."

A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and report to conference which adjourned for one month. Although this step was taken, nevertheless a few proposals from unions were on the agenda and discussed by conference. One suggestion was to group unions in such a manner as to avoid clashing with each other and to cause them to act more as a unified whole than as isolated sections. The discussion upon the various phases of industrial unionism showed a great lack of knowledge amongst delegates upon this question. There is ample opportunity for speakers if they were procurable to lecture or address these unions whom the delegates represent upon industrial unionism. It is most likely that when the preamble and constitution comes before the various crafts it will not be endorsed.

Regarding labor conditions generally I should say that they are on a par with those of other countries in a similar stage of economic development. The employment of labor is here and the labor politician who fattens on the unions and he fights against the proposal to rely upon economic action. His advice is to send good men to the legislatures and they will make good laws. We have experienced their good (?) laws. In New South Wales the wages declined under or in spite of the administrative work in parliament of the political labor party. And throughout Australia there has been a universal rise in the price of commodities, while the slight increase obtained through arbitration courts or wages boards—composed of wage workers and employers—has not compensated the workers for the higher cost of living. Many instances of scabbing occur and of union men on railroads deporting scab labor and military or police to quell and subjugate workers. There is now a great mining trouble in N. S. W. The northern coal miners are striking and have requested the southern miners and the water-side workers to stand by them and to refuse to mine any coal or ship any during the dispute. But the southern men are buying their little cabins and blocks of land to grow a few vegetables upon, and that makes them hesitate about leaving work. Much more educative work must be done among these men; they have been misled by labor politician grafters and trade union officials. Your progress at McKees Rocks and the splendid recovery of the position has greatly pleased the small section here who read your valued paper. The European matter is much read and studied. We eagerly desire information relative to the French, German, Spanish, Italian and other syndicalist movements. Yours fraternally.

Free Speech

POSTAL PHOTOS

Free Speech Fight Spokane Bull Pen. Result of Starvation, Released Prisoners, Brutality of Police and Other Views.

10c Each, 90c Doz., \$8 per Hundred.

CHAS. E. MAY.

Coeur d'Alene, Gen. Del., Idaho.

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO THE Industrial Union Advocate

The paper advocating industrial unionism, founded on the 1st and 15th of each month by the I. W. W. locals of New York City and vicinity. We, the locals of New York City and vicinity have transferred our mailing list to the New Industrial Union paper Solidarity and are to devote all our energies to said paper and hoping you will co-operate with us and push this new paper Solidarity. We are THE PRESS COMMITTEE of Industrial Union Advocate.

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A weekly revolutionary working class paper, published by the Local Unions of New Castle, Pa.

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"SOLIDARITY"

SPECIAL NOTICE

Owing to the fact that persecution is being carried on in a high-handed manner by those who hide under the disguise of law and order, the Executive Committee of the I. W. W. in Spokane has moved the Defense Fund headquarters to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, which is in another State and close to Spokane.

No man who is a prominent and active worker in the I. W. W. is safe from arrest under the trumped-up charge of "Criminal Conspiracy"; all the old offenders and editors are at present in jail in Spokane. The penalty provided for this trumped-up charge is five years in the penitentiary. The best lawyers in the country have been engaged to defend our fellow-workers. These attorneys are high-priced men, but money is nothing when we consider the noble characters and principles of the men who are supposed to be railroaded to a prison. Many of the officers and editors who are awaiting trial are the hands of a venomous enemy have given up home, money and friends to fight for the grand principles of "One Revolutionary Union of Workers."

Bread Lines, Bull-Pens, Child Slavery, Prostitutes, Vice and Crime must all fall before this "One Union of All Workers."

Over 300 men are in jail and more going in daily to suffer the tortures of hell, that freedom of speech may again be wrested from a money-mad class, who are mortally afraid of seeing the working class united. These men will serve 30 days on bread and water, and when they get out they will immediately be rearrested.

The best legal talent has been engaged in Chicago, Seattle and Spokane to defend our officers from the masters' wrath. We must have the sinews of war. You must help. Send all contributions for "Free Speech Defense Fund" to

FRED W. HESLEWOOD,

National Organizer I. W. W. P. O. Box 895, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

THE PODUNK CLUB HOLDS DEBATE

ROBERT DUNBAR.

(Continued.)

Pooping Salthair then opened for the long haired gentry. He had a pale anemic look and spoke in an effeminate manner. He wore a sunflower in his button hole. "Literature," said he, "doesn't really pay. I started out writing nicker libraries and while I only received a penny a line, yet I turned out 10,000 lines a day until my fountain pen broke down. Then I took to lead pencils. The beauty of writing with lead pencils is this—I can put my feet up on top of my desk, sink my head down into the seat of my chair and by holding the pad upon my knees get all the blood I have down into my brains. I find I can even do 11,000 lines a day in that way. Of course I do not claim I wrote real literature at the start, such the high browed magazines print now, but it was good enough for the Old Sleuth Series, and that's better than most socialist writers can do. Since I have made my bundle with "The Gungie" I have greatly reduced my output. I write now 1,000 lines per day at 10 cents per line, and make almost as much as I used to. Of course there is no such demand for high-class stuff as there is for the popular nickel and dime library dope. This is always in demand, even in hard times. No writer nowadays who is anybody in "Who's Who" admits he started out with blood-and-thunder rot. Everyone claims he wrote over the heads of his readers at first, and gradually came down off his high perch. Take the Pastor of Hills Sheep, for example. He wrote many messages to magazines before he condescended to indite one to Garlick. Speaking of him reminds me, that authors undergo a revolution during their pen-and-ink days. They first catch the lower classes, and if they become well known they may break into the upper classes. That has at least been my experience and my friend's, Mr. Francisco's. (Hee looked over painfully at Jack, who emitted a feeble grin and nodded a scarcely perceptible nod.)

"This, I believe, concludes what I have to say about literature. That it is superior to politics you all know, and no writer can talk politics. There are a few exceptions, but the two worlds are entirely separate and distinct. Literature is self-expression; politics is self-concealment. (That is a very clever epigram, by the way, and I trust you will remember it, Naomi.)" He looked at Miss Moses with a leer.

"My name is not Naomi, but Ruth!—I've got no use for youse-Oscar Wildes. You're wrong dogs!"

This interruption so pained the speaker that he collapsed like a weak accordion. There were no flowers handed him,—but then he still had his sunflower left, and that served to ornament his coffin.

The Critic arose and stated that the speaker evidently thought the subject was himself, but as that was the fault generally of authors, he would pass over his remarks in silence. "As to that certain Frau of whom Roonpoot spoke, she was a procurer for the millionaires. She was last seen importing Celestials for their harems. When caught with the goods, she cracked off a few feeble jokes about the preachers and left on bail. Real humor is proletarian. The loudest laughs came from the gallery."

The next speaker, Victor Shergar, was then introduced. The audience looked at his rubicund nose with some apprehension. The worst fears were realized, for Victor soon plainly revealed the fact that he was drunk. About all that could be distinguished from the maudlin incoherence of his utterances was the words "Mill Valkee," "Porcelain Physicist," "Gif me bullet and gif me death," "Ballots—bah, dat ish a shoke," "Der consoomer is robbed,—not der prodooer." He became excited, grabbed the air, pawed around in search of the right word, spluttered, grew red in the face, found the wrong one and collapsed in a rage. It was painful to see the politicians, but Ruth Moses and Naomi Rosenthal laughed fit to kill. After the debate they were seen one on each side of Victor, complimenting him on his wonderful eloquence as they helped themselves to his watch and chain.

The Critic again arose at the close of the painful incident and stated that Mr. Harriman had called the United States Senate a body of inebriates, but he should have included all politicians in his generalization. They all are drunk either with alcohol or with the sense of their own importance. Politicians are but servants of the class in power. "We have an industrial government the head of which is Aldrich; politicians serve him or quit. The working class must model their unions along industrial lines and seize industrial power. Then, good-bye to politics. It will become as useless as the vermiform appendix."

The last speaker was undoubtedly a local favorite, for as he was introduced he was greeted with great applause. He wore a smile as big as a barn door, until William Hunt Troothe succinctly summed up his remarks at the close. Then he sulked and left in a huff.

His talk on literature was along Roonpoot Salthair's lines. He dealt mainly with himself. He thought the people needed arpeggiens to rule them with blood and iron, and that evolution consisted in removing the unfit. He derided Kropotkin's doctrine of Mutual Aid, and took a slap at Elisee Reclus and the great philosophical anarchists, who base their arguments on the natural gregariousness of mankind. The Solitaire movement of Sweden was particularly repulsive to him.

"You go to the park and observe closely the fools on the Human Roulette Wheel," said he, winding up, "and then go home and write for them. It will be accepted by the magazines and publishers. It will be literature."

The Critic stated that the Frau had written "Every man is a dam fool at least ten minutes a day. Wisdom consists in not exceeding the limit." He believed this was particularly applicable to bourgeois writers as well as to the believers in politics as The Way Out.

"Bernard Shaw would put the middle class in the place the upper class now occupies, and make himself King of the Bourgeoisie. Jack Francisco has incidentally the same idea, but not the same education. He is as melodramatic as 'The Great Divide'.

"The new politics is industrial. Workers will elect their own bosses, decide their hours of work and the size of their pay envelopes. They are doing so in the glass plants of Italy. They are trying to do so in Sweden, in all the giant industries there.

"The new literature will be the same as the old literature—democratic in tendency, truth-

ful in expression, and warm in feeling. It will be full of the theory of Mutual Aid."

The judges evidently had a heated discussion, for some pretty strong words came from the ante-room where they went to make up their decision.

"Idiot!" "Crack!" "Idiot!" and other similar epithets were hurled indiscriminately back and forth. However, when the august tribunals came forth they appeared as innocent as the cat which has just swallowed the canary.

Amen Symon removed his quid and read the verdict. It was as follows:

"We, the judges, using what little common-sense we have, decide that politics had aided mankind more than literature, and that tea-dress has done more than both put together.

"(Signed) AMEN SYMON.

Editor "The Howl."

"RUPERT ROPPERT LA MOONT,

Sunday Editor "The Yell"

"RATHER BURNTBRAIN,

Editor "Loves and Lives of Great Men and Some Others."

"Dismissing: ELLEN SPIELER SIFCOX, Poetess of Passion."

The latter, woman fashion, thought she must have the last word, for she added to the decision her own opinion:

"I think poetry has done more for the real dirt than anything that has happened since Smartin Sheden violated Rule No. Five of the Owls and took himself too d—d seriously."

TO OUR HUSTLERS

March 18 will mark one year since the first issue of the "Industrial Worker" made its appearance. During all this time there has been a weekly deficit in the accounts. Time and time again we have had to make appeals for funds. The response has always been liberal. Some locals have donated \$5 per week for several months.

It has become necessary for us to call upon you again for support, not in the shape of donations, but to do active work in soliciting subscriptions. We want to increase our circulation at least two thousand copies per week by the end of March. Eight thousand copies in all are printed weekly at present, of which nearly all are disposed of. Two thousand workmen could very easily be induced to subscribe if approached. The sentiment for industrial unionism is rapidly growing and there is no better way to mold this sentiment and increase it than through the columns of a paper.

The temporary suspension of the "Industrial Worker" had the effect of somewhat diminishing the efforts of our subscription hustlers. We want our members to get busy and the former brigade to renew vitality. Funds have been coming slow for the support of the "Worker."

Let every fellow worker put his shoulder to the wheel and give us a boost. Twenty per cent commission will be allowed to all those willing to act and sending in four or more subscriptions. Locals in arrears for their bundle orders are requested to make efforts and pay for the same.

Do you want to take a crack at the Spokane police?

Do you want to get back at them for the way they have used our fellow workers?

Every subscription you get is a body blow delivered to Chief Sullivan, "Gorilla" Shannon and the rest of the hirelings of the Washington Water Power Company.

Order Subscription Cards at once. These are printed in yearly and half-yearly prices. If you wish to secure a subscription for yourself without cost, send in four dollars for five yearly subscription cards, sell four at one dollar apiece and you will have your money back as well as a subscription for yourself.

Act at once.

Here are some of the live ones: Charles Nelson, subscription hustler for the Seattle locals, has secured 26 subscriptions in the past ten days. Members of Loggers' Local have sent in to the secretary of their organization 14 subscriptions, and yearlies at that.

T. H. Baird of Vancouver sends in a number of yearly and several six month subscriptions to the "Worker"; has the bundle order increased and reports the organization of a Loggers' Local in that city.

Iruno Berg, secretary of the Los Angeles Central Executive Committee, sends in a number of subscriptions and has the bundle order of the locals increased from 500 to 700 copies weekly. Going some, eh? Other locals take a tumble.

Local No. 437, Holtville, sends in an order to double the bundle order. Several subscriptions also arrived.

Local No. 419, Redlands, has the bundle order increased from 30 to 60 copies.

Ernest Jesselman of San Diego, one of the tireless workers, reports the organization of a local in that city; also an order for 20 copies weekly.

LOGGERS, ATTENTION!

Owing to the rapidly increasing membership and necessity of being more centrally located in the Working Class District, we, the Loggers' Union No. 432, of the Industrial Workers of the World, have moved our headquarters to Room 2 Stetson Building, corner Second Avenue and Main Street. Loggers not as yet members of the organization are invited to visit our Free Reading Room. Business meetings held every Sunday at 1 p. m. The Secretary can be found at this address between the hours of 9 a. m. and 9 p. m. All mail should be addressed to the Acting Secretary.

WM. MCKENZIE,

Room 3 Stetson Building,
Corner Second Avenue and Main Street,
Seattle, Wash.

THE DIVISION OF CLASSES.

In the evolution of capitalism, society has been divided mainly into two economic classes: a relatively small class of capitalists who own tools in the form of great machines they did not make and cannot use, and a great body of many millions of workers who did make these tools and who do use them, and whose very lives depend upon them, yet who do not own them; and there millions of wage-workers, producers of wealth, are forced into the labor market in competition with each other, disposing of their labor power to the capitalist class in consideration of just enough of what they produce to keep them in working order. They are exploited for the greater share of what their labor produces, so that while, upon the one hand, they can produce in great abundance, upon the other, they can consume but that share of the product that their meagre wage will buy; and every now and then it follows that they have produced more than can be consumed in the present system, and then they are displaced by the very products of their own labor; the mills, and shops, and mines, and quarries, in which they are employed close down, the tools are locked up and they are helpless in the shadow of the very abundance their labor has created.—Engels V. Deba.

THE SHAME OF SPOKANE

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the Freedom of Speech, or of the press, or the right of the people to peaceably assemble."—First Amendment U. S. Constitution.

At the present time in the city of Spokane, Wash., the citizen's alliance, chamber of commerce, employment agents, a murderous police force, deputies, Pinkertons, police and superior court judges and other paid sluggers have entered into a conspiracy to set aside the constitution of the state of Washington and the United States.

In pursuance of such conspiracy, the above named officials have imprisoned over 300 working men and women on a trumped-up charge of disorderly conduct. The only crime that the working men and women have been guilty of is the crime of attempting to exercise the right of free speech granted to them by the constitution of the state of Washington and the United States.

Not content with arresting the workers for attempting to exercise their constitutional rights, these official outlaws have subjected their prisoners to all the tortures that their ingenuity can devise.

The methods of the Russian government are in a fair way to be surpassed. Men have been beaten senseless and women outraged by brute force in police uniform. Superior court judges obligated to uphold the constitution of the state of Washington have brazenly denied writs of habeas corpus upon the grounds that they were applied for only "to make trouble." Prisoners have been denied the right to see counsel.

Peaceable meetings have been raided and speakers arrested.

Conspiracy charges have been trumped up against all whom this band of corporation tools consider to be in the way of the interests in whose employ they are.

The Industrial Worker, the official publication of the local unions of Spokane, has been confiscated by the outlaws in uniform.

Eighteen to 24 victims have been squeezed into cells 6x8 feet square and steam turned upon them, and left in that condition for 36 hours.

Workers of America!

This fight is the beginning of a concerted conspiracy on the part of the employing class of this country to deny the right of organization and agitation to the working class. This fight is your fight.

If the employing class of the Northwest and their hirelings are successful in their attempt to strangle free speech in that locality that example will be steadily followed wherever necessary.

In this struggle you can help. Call meetings in your locality. Expose the infamy of Spokane and its officials. Do not patronize the merchants of that community.

If possible, send volunteers to further test the right of free speech and peaceable assembly.

Money will be needed to defray the cost of a legal defense for members charged with conspiracy.

Hold meetings, collect funds and send same to Fred W. Heslewood, box 895, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD,
VINCENT ST. JOHN, Secretary.

A RESOLUTION WITH SYMPATHY.

Whereas, in the City of Spokane, State of Washington, the police authorities, acting as the agents of the dominant capitalistic interests, have by violence suppressed free speech and free press; and

Whereas, these same police have brutally beaten and starved the men that they arrested, as well as given the "third degree" to the workers that fell into their foul clutches; and

Whereas, the police attempted to rape a union woman that was thrown into a prison cell; be it

Resolved, That we not only protest against the action of the police in Spokane, but we urge all to remember that in maintaining free speech and a free press it is ever necessary to be vigilant. We know that the morrow belongs to the workers, when all the wrongs inflicted upon our class will be righted.

The Sympathy.

Above resolutions were adopted unanimously at a protest meeting held by Local San Francisco, Socialist Party, at Equality Hall, on Sunday evening, Dec. 28, 1909. It was also decided to donate the entire collection, amounting to \$40.20, to Local Spokane, I. W. W.

JOHN KELLER,
Organizer, San Francisco.

Seattle Advertisements

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NEWS ITEMS

Hazel, Wash.
Standard Timber Co., boss, James Straus; wages, \$2.25 to \$4.50; pay whenever demanded; grub is fair; I. W. W. men can secure work here at times; sleep in a bunkhouse; hospital fee, 75c; hire men from employment sharks.
MEMBER, Local No. 432.

Granite Falls, Wash.
Toley Logging Co.; wages \$2.50 to \$7.00; pay at any time; grub is fair; sleep in bunkhouse; no hospital fee; hire men from employment sharks. Remarks: I. W. W. men can secure work here if crew is not filled up.
C. BERNAT, Member Local 432.

Discovery Bay, Port Townsend, Wash.
Minneapolis Logging Co. Gardner's Camp; wages 22½¢ per hour; pay at time you quit; grub is rotten; I. W. W. men can secure work here; sleep in bunkhouse and cut own wood; hospital fee, \$1; boss hires men from employment sharks, Crawford & Pratt. Remarks: Fifty-cent fare charged across bay both ways when you quit.

ADOLPH KUPFAHL,
Member Local 432

Aberdeen, Wash., Dec. 29, 1909.

Fellow-Worker:

The local has instructed me to write an article describing the conditions existing at Grays Harbor and have the same printed in The Industrial Worker.

The shingle weavers are still out on strike. Aberdeen and vicinity is crowded with men—three men for every job, and more arriving daily. At this time, especially the mill bosses, are able to hire men very cheaply, owing to the large number of unemployed. Many are willing to work at any price.

I noticed an advertisement in one of the Seattle papers to the effect that men were wanted at Grays Harbor. There are a large number of unemployed here at the present time, and as for work there is very little to be had.

The local here is doing nicely. The future holds good prospects of enrolling a large membership. One thing that is necessary and that is that we must have a good speaker. We have no speaker of any kind here at present. At the protest meeting held on Dec. 26th we were able to fill the large hall we had rented. We expected a speaker from Seattle to deliver the lecture, but word arrived too late that the speaker was killed for another meeting and unable to come. We made the best of it, however, but had been able to secure a good lecturer a considerable sum would have been raised to help in the free speech fight.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
(Seal) CHAS. BONET,
Aberdeen, Wash.

Mr. Fred W. Hensleywood, National Organizer I. W. W., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho:

Dear Sir:—The branches of Local Cleveland, Socialist party, assembled in meeting, today passed the following resolution in regard to the fight your organization is waging at Spokane:

"Resolved, That Local Cleveland, Socialist party, condemns in unmeasured terms, the unconstitutional repression of free speech and free press by the capitalist class in the city of Spokane, and calls upon all who believe in justice and humanity, and the right of American citizenship, as guaranteed by the Constitution of the nation, to join with us in holding up to execration the arbitrary and inhuman treatment of workmen by the capitalist officials in that city, realizing that if such action goes unheeded and unchallenged, the working class of the entire nation will eventually be reduced to a condition of absolute dependency upon the master class, and will be denied even the common privileges of citizenship.

"Resolved, That we tender to our persecuted fellow-workers of Spokane our moral and financial help in resisting the attempted abrogation of our right, as American citizens, to denounce all efforts to deprive us of our liberties."

The joint meeting further voted to turn over to your organization the collection taken up at the meeting, amounting to \$7.43, for which amount I herewith enclose money order.

Assuring you that we are with you in your fight, and hoping that this battle will end, as the war against capitalism must end, with the working class victorious, I am,

Fraternally yours,

C. E. RUTHENBERG.

RESOLUTIONS FROM NEW YORK.

The Socialist Women of Local New York in conference assembled this 9th day of December, 1909, expresses its deep felt indignation against the outrageous treatment received by the Socialist men and women at Spokane, Washington, who are heroically defending the right of free speech.

Especially deeply stirred in this conference by the fact that a heavy sentence of imprisonment is imposed upon our brave and well-loved comrade, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, who may have on that account to spend the trying days of young motherhood amidst the soul and body depressing surroundings of prison life.

We enter our emphatic protest against the shameful persecution of our comrades, and condemn, severely the inhuman treatment of a young mother, an oppression equalled only by proceedings in darkest Russia.

With fraternal greetings,

THE CONFERENCE OF SOCIALIST WOMEN

OF LOCAL NEW YORK.

MARIE ODERLANDER,
Secretary.

DR. ANTOINETTE F. KONIKOW,
Chairman.

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM
SPELLS EMANCIPATION

(Continued from Page Two.)

quagmire of filth and corruption called government.

But now to the point: What does all this mean? This spirit of unrest in the people which causes the tyrant class to take all these high-handed methods to crush any sign of discontent manifesting itself. This rebellion against tyranny. These struggles and fights in their phases as they present themselves before us in the different parts of the world. What mean they to you? Can you, reader, understand them? Be ye not the signs. Seeing them, can you read them? Or, are ye of those having ears hear not; and eyes, but see not. Mane, mane, tekel, upharsin—"Weighed and found wanting." The signs read just those few words to me, in all the fullest significance. They mean that system under which we now live, a system of degradation, misery, poverty, crime, corruption and damnable tyranny has got to make way for something better. Be that something better what it may—call it what you will—Socialism, Anarchism, or any name your own fancy paints! What's in a name! A change there has got to be. This system has about reached its end. But to me these signs show more clearly yet that the people are in reality awakening up to the knowledge and realization of where the seat of oppression lies. That they are daily becoming more and more united in spirit against their universal tyrants is glaringly apparent when reading of such instances as the world's protest against the assassination of Ferrer. The line of action taken in the various countries points to the fact that they realize the force of unity of action when applied in a direct manner so as to make the same felt. It shows that they have given up faith in palliatives, rewards in the hereafter, promises of something in the future. It shows that they have realized that all they will ever get is what they have the power to take—just that and nothing more. Each of the incidents mentioned herein clearly show that the predominant thought was "unity of spirit," and "action"—not "words." The fundamental fact of the necessity of unity in action is inherent in the human race from all ages down to today. They need no leaders, no tutors, to tell them that. No intellectual saviors of the people to guide, guard and direct them in that. That is instinctive in man. The incidents referred to and many others, too, point that out too clearly to leave any doubt on that matter. Moreover, these were all actions on the right lines.

But now come your leaders, your saviors of the people; your smooth-tongued old politicians or solemn-visaged sky-pilots to lead them, advise or direct them in the way they should proceed, forsooth! Yes, into a cul-de-sac. Need I refer to the many traitorous and treacherous actions of the numerous politicians and sky-pilots who have on numerous occasions thus led the workers on to defeat. In the light of the past events, some of which are briefly mentioned here, I ask you hypocritical sky-pilots and cheap-ate politicians: Where is your place in this fight for freedom? Certainly not in preaching faith, nor in prayer, nor in pious groaning, or even hymn-singing. Neither will your yelling "Vote! Vote!" the straight Socialist ticket ever do any good, either. It is too glaringly apparent to the intelligent human being that political parties, no matter what name they may sail under, nor politicians, however sincere they may be, can do the worker any good. Personally I have yet to meet the politician who can truly justify his own position in the movement toward emancipation by any oratory, however brilliant. He is either in ignorance of true facts and knowledge of the needs of the present day in this struggle for freedom, and being so is out of place entirely even in the dirty game called politics; or worse, he is in possession of the requisite knowledge and is treacherously leading the workers astray because it is more profitable business for him to serve the tyrants than to use his ability for the benefit of all the human family. There are many of that class just alluded to, posing before the workers trying to catch votes for the "only working-class party." Beggars and numerous others, posing as leaders of the people, doing the heroic act, etc., all to the one end, that the workers shall by these adroit manipulators of word jugglery be kept wandering in the morass of political filth and corruption and so blinded to the fact that the one and only thing necessary for immediate emancipation from this damnable system of tyranny is "Organization." Yes, organization of the whole of the workers on one side and to hell with the shirkers, whether they may call themselves politicians or sky-pilots, or what not.

Now is the day of salvation and now the hour. Get in and dig for the Industrial Union. Help hasten the day of emancipation and freedom from poverty and want. Help bring about a peaceful revolution and avoid a bloody one. The whole of your work to the contrary cannot stop this oncoming tide of revolution. You may turn it aside for a time, but for a time only. Your efforts to turn aside the revolution are like unto the child at the seaside who builds a castle of sand and expects the sea will leave and away goes his fine handiwork. So with you and your work. The revolution is on its way now and woe be to those who are foolish enough to attempt to stop it or change its direction. Use your talents in building up the organization that can and will emancipate the people from this damnable system wherein no man can call his life his own. Get into line—once. Build up the fighting organization. Join the attacking force. Do not fall in with the camp-followers. No more of this "Vote" business. Oh, yes, I believe in Industrial Unionism all right. Then there is only one way you can prove it to me. Stand up and fight like hell for the Industrial Union. Otherwise you are only a hypocrite and a traitor to your class. In the ranks of the Industrial Union is the only place for all sincere and earnest workers for "Freedom, Life, and Liberty." If you are a man stand up shoulder to shoulder with men, facing the foe. With an organization of men banded together to wipe out this system which has had its day, and to establish "The Industrial Republic." Be one of us, with us, and for us. Join the Industrial Workers of the World. Do it now! Delays are dangerous.

No matter whose the lips that would speak, they must be free and un gagged. Let us believe that the whole of truth can never do harm to the whole of virtue; and remember that in order to get the whole of truth, you must allow conscience and protect him in an doing. Can't you understand freedom for every man's life, no matter what his doctrine—the safety of free discussion no matter how wide its range. The community which dares not protect its humblest and most hated member in the free utterance of his opinions, no matter how false or hateful, is only a gang of slaves.—Wendell Phillips.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED
IN SPOKANE JAIL

Whereas, economic laws, acting upon the private ownership of the means necessary to human life, at an early period in history, placed the ownership of these social necessities in the hands of the few, and divided society into two distinct economic classes, the owning class and the working class—the master and the slave—the whole cause of social progress has been but a series of struggles between the classes, the master ever striving to maintain his economic mastery, the slave always trying to wrest it from him. At times other issues have seemed to be paramount, but always at the bottom will be found the great struggle between the master and slave. This struggle has been carried on with the utmost bitterness since the dawn of history, and the masters have racked their brains to find some means to keep them in subjection. They have particularly singled out for revenge and discipline the men of pre-eminent ability and courage who have dared to openly aid and promulgate active working-class opposition to the economic position of the master class, and the history of civilization is full of the imprisoning, torturing and executions of these men. This hourly struggle goes on today with unabated fury and the masters still pursue their age-old tactics and imprison, torture or execute on the slightest pretext any and all men who are in any way prominent or active in the revolutionary labor movement. The modern form of this movement, which is much feared and persecuted by the ruling class, is Industrial Unionism, which is spreading like wildfire among the wage slaves everywhere. The master class of Europe is trembling before the onslaught of the massed strength of the industrial unions, and the American masters are doing everything to prevent this militant form of labor organization from taking root here; and

Whereas, Fellow-Workers Preston and Smith by their indefatigable efforts to spread the doctrine of Industrial Unionism, have proved their unflinching loyalty to the working class, and naturally incurred the most violent hatred of the master class, and as a consequence were marked for slaughter; and

Whereas, in frequent violation of every principle of justice, they were railroaded to the Nevada State Penitentiary on a trumped-up charge of murder, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Industrial Workers of the World, illegally incarcerated in the Spokane city jail for exercising our constitutional right of free speech, do hereby extend greetings of fellowship to our martyred fellow-workers in Nevada, and announce undying loyalty to the cause for which they are suffering; and be it further

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves when liberated to use every means in our power to secure their release; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the Industrial Worker, Miners' Magazine, Solidarity, The Workingman's Paper, Industrial Union Advocate, International Socialist Review, Chicago Daily Socialist, Oakland Work, and the general secretary-treasurer of the I. W. W.

These resolutions were adopted on Christmas night at a rousing meeting held in the jail. There were several speakers, and every one voted the meeting a success. Have an effort made to get a copy of these sent to Preston and Smith.

EDITORIAL FROM NEW YORK PRESS.

Many more men have been arrested in Spokane, Wash., for speaking in the streets and thrown into jail since our last comment on the suppression of free speech in that city. And now one woman has been convicted on the charge of "conspiracy against the laws of Spokane" and sentenced to three months in the county jail.

This young woman—she is not yet 21 years old—was acting editor of the Industrial Worker, a Spokane newspaper. She wrote editorials condemning the arrest of the men who were, in speeches in the streets, trying to express their alleged grievances against the employment agencies. On the day she was arrested while walking in the street there appeared an editorial in the paper bitterly condemning the suppression of free speech and full of intensely "radical" spirit. There is no doubt of the general extremeness of the editorial expression. She tried to arouse the workers from their apathy in regard to free speech, and that the editorial had a revolutionary quality there can be no doubt. So much must be granted.

In her trial there was testimony to the effect that she had been overheard to say: "If Jesus Christ were still alive he would be arrested for making a speech in Spokane." Her conviction and sentence were based upon evidence that she had written and expressed in speech opinions of a certain kind. It was by expressing opinions that she had committed a crime, and for her opinion she has been shut up in jail for three months. Since then, on December 11, the city authorities seized every copy of the Industrial Worker, charging that it was a libelous publication. In that number of the paper there appeared an article by Miss Flynn relating her experience in the county jail.

Free speech has no meaning if only "degradable" opinions are to be tolerated by the government. If opinions which condemn actions of the police, or even which condemn certain laws or regulating ordinances, are to be suppressed, it is difficult to see wherein lies the vitality of the principle of free speech. The Spokane incident is a striking instance of the tendency, for the sake of immediate governmental effectiveness, to drift away from the fundamental principles which are the basis of not only American conceptions of liberty but of liberty as understood by all enlightened people the world over.

Abraham Lincoln said to some friends who desired him to suppress the Chicago Times in the civil war: "I fear you do not fully comprehend the danger of abridging the liberties of the people. A government had better go to the very extreme of toleration than to do aught that could be construed into an interference with or to jeopardize in any degree the common rights of the citizen."

Such tendencies to suppress free speech as are witnessed now in Spokane ought powerfully to be combated, not only in order to retain the principles which Abraham Lincoln and all true Americans loved, but also in order to preserve industrial peace, which is the long run will not be helped by such measures.

STORY OF A RELEASED
FREE SPEECH FIGHTER

(Continued from Page One.)

statement of conditions as they existed. One of the men said that he would see Sullivan and try and get us vegetables and an increase in bread allowance. One of them asked me if the men would build bunks if they would furnish blankets. I replied that I thought they would. On my return I reported to the boys and all were of the opinion that we had at last discovered an official that was at least human. Tonight our bread allowance is cut in two. A loaf is now cut into six pieces. Some of the boys who are strong enough are making speeches out of the window. At 12 o'clock the guards came in and took out Fisher (a W. F. M. man) as being responsible for the men making speeches.

Dec. 4.—Fellow-Worker F. W. Kroell carried out of the room today. He is too weak to walk. Nothing the matter but starvation. The doctor and some city officials are around this morning. Doctor told me that there are eight or ten cases of scurvy among the men so far. Spaulding and Hanson taken to the hospital, too weak to walk.

Dec. 5.—Four more men taken to the hospital today. Looks like a good many will pay the death penalty if something is not done soon.

Dec. 6.—This morning thirty men up for sick call. Nine of them are carried out of the room too weak to walk. Myself included. Starvation and scurvy is all that ails us. Bowels of some of the men have not acted in twenty days.

Dec. 7.—I awoke this morning to find myself in the so-called hospital, a vermin-infested cell in the city jail. Spaulding, Gordon, Allen and myself in a cell 7 by 8 feet. We have nothing to lay on during the daytime but the bare quilts of a cot. They take our mattress and quilt away at 8 a. m., and we don't get it back until 5 at night. The cell is as cold as a refrigerator. The window is open and I am informed that it is zero weather outside.

Dec. 8.—My time not up, but am turned out with thirty-six others to make room for more from the school. Am closing the record. Am too weak to walk. Some of the men who had money and trinkets on them when arrested cannot get them from the police. On insisting getting the property back, the police threaten to put us all back in jail. Many have to be carried to hall.

LABOR SAVING MACHINERY.

More and more is manual labor being displaced by machinery. Take it on the farms in the United States, for instance. Seed potatoes are now cut and planted by machinery. A self-feeder on the threshing machine displaces two men. Blast stackers and gasoline engines as applied in agriculture have abolished the constant annual labor of 150,000 men.

The hand sheep shearer has been supplanted by a machine that makes 3,000 clips per hour. The combined header and thrasher with a crew of five men can do the work that the old style machine required 20 men to do, and yet even the old style machine could do the work of 500 hand scythes and flails.

One of the remarkable inventions of the century is the derrick pontoon that loads and unloads coal and iron ore at seaports, making thousands of manual laborers unnecessary. The new device has nine hydraulic grabs, which grab down into the hold of a vessel, pull coal, weigh and register it and drop it through chutes on to barges and railroad cars. It can handle 5,000 tons daily.

Down south a machine is coming into general use that plants tobacco, cotton and other products. A large planter is authority for the statement that with the cheap iron slave a profit can be made with 5-cent cotton.

The manufacturing of boots and shoes offers some very wonderful facts in the matter of the displacement of human labor. In one large and long established manufacturing plant in an eastern state the proprietor testified that it would require 500 persons working by hand processes to make as many women's boots and shoes as 100 persons now make with the aid of machinery, a displacement of manual labor of 80 per cent. In another class of the same industry the number of men required to produce a given quantity of boots and shoes has been reduced one-half. One operator can now stitch 1,000 pairs of shoes a day; in the old days it required a very fast worker to sew six pairs a day.

This machinery is capable of doing either of two things besides turning out the particular product for which it is designed. Under private ownership and operated for profit their effect will be vastly to increase the army of unemployed. Not only so but in obedience to the law of supply and demand to decrease the wages, lengthen the hours and make worse working conditions generally for those who are employed. On the other hand, under collective ownership and operation for use the direct effect of all labor saving machinery will be to shorten the hours of toil and increase the comforts of life for all making it possible for everyone not only to make a living but also to make a life.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Editor Industrial Worker:

I have been requested by Local 424, I. W. W., to ask you to publish the following: Charles Andrews was expelled from Local 424, I. W. W., on Dec. 19, for destroying a membership card belonging to Fellow-Worker Collins. Andrews met Fellow-Worker Collins in a saloon. Collins had been drinking, and was hardly able to stand alone. Andrews took 90 cents from him and tore up his card. Andrews was a charter member of Local 424, but hasn't paid any dues since he became a member.

Watch out for him—he is a bad one.

THOMAS DUFFIN,
President Local 424, Deer River, Minn.

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